

The most notable and important political convention of the times will be held at St. Louis next week. It will be pen-photographed for THE JOURNAL by the best writers in the country.

# THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL has provided for its readers' benefit the best talent available to write and picture the St. Louis Convention. Notice the articles now appearing, and compare them with those in any other newspaper.

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## MAINE IS MAD CLEAR THROUGH.

ier Bankers Send a Ring-  
ing Protest to Man-  
ager Manley.

Pine Tree State Republicans  
Filled with Rage at  
His Surrender.

Sam Fessenden Denounces What  
He Calls Treason to the  
Maine Candidate.

Manley Makes Haste to Explain That  
He Is Still Working for  
the Speaker.

REED MAY HAVE TO BE SECOND

McKinley Men Determined to Force the  
New Englander to Run for the  
Vice-Presidency, Despite  
His Protests.

Portland, Me., June 11.—Maine is mad clear through, as the adjoining dispatch from this place to Joseph H. Manley plainly indicates. The manifesto of Manley sent out from St. Louis giving up the fight for Reed came like a thunder bolt, and to say that the people of Maine are ugly is but mildly expressing the situation. Coming just on the eve of the departure of the Maine delegation, it seems almost incredible to Republicans here.

Maine has but one thought, one idol: it is Reed. She has stuck to him though the clouds on his political horizon were terribly dark. A big delegation was to start for St. Louis, if not expecting to nominate Reed, at least to show to the country at large that Maine is loyal to the biggest man in the Republican party.

Now comes this clap from Manley, which could not have been better designed by a McKinley manager to knock out the last prop from under the Reed enthusiasm. But it has had an opposite effect. The Reed men are fairly white with rage. The Reed contingent will go to St. Louis, and will go more determined than ever to show what Maine thinks of Thomas Brackett Reed. If Manley should drop into the confines of his native State he would not feel at all flattered by the comments on his action.

No Politics in This.  
The protesting telegram was sent this afternoon. It is signed by the president or cashier of every bank and trust company in this city, and no doubt reflects the sentiment of every man in the East who has financial interests. There are no politics in this telegram, for it is signed without regard to party interests.

Charles E. Littlefield, chairman of Maine's delegation and who is slated to second Reed's nomination at St. Louis, was shown the despatch in this morning's papers in which Manley said that he gave up the fight. He immediately telegraphed the Maine committee men and Reed manager for a verification.

"If his answer is in the affirmative," said Mr. Littlefield, "I shall telegraph him that I think his lack of sense exceeds that of Stanley Plummer, the Maine delegate who wired to a New York paper that McKinley was certain to get the nomination on the first ballot."

"None of us thought that Reed's chance was a bright and shining one, but we are going to St. Louis prepared to fight it to a finish. I believe there is more opposition to McKinley than really appears on the surface and that his nomination by one ballot could be prevented, in which event Reed stands more than a good chance."

Manley's Work Unsatisfactory.  
"Manley's work as a Reed manager has been anything but satisfactory to the Speaker's friends in this State, and if he made the statement as credited to him he has capped the climax."

"The only thing in which I concur with him is that under no consideration will we allow Reed's name to go in the ticket's second place. Reed himself would not listen to such a thing for one minute."

"As for Senator Proctor, of Vermont, we shall oppose him as a Vice-Presidential candidate to the very last. The Maine delegates consider that he has been acting the traitor to Reed's interest all along, and that instead of his being surprised at the action of Vermont's State Convention, he well knew in advance what was going to happen."

MANLEY'S ACT DECRIED.  
Fessenden, of Connecticut, Called the Maine Manager a Traitor to Their Leader.

By Alfred Henry Lewis.  
St. Louis, June 11.—One bright, redeeming feature of what was like to be a dull convention was the treason of Joe Manley and his toss-up of the sponge for Reed.

No one who knew Manley was either shocked or surprised that he should receive a Hanna consideration and appear on the stage of present politics in the role of Benedict Arnold. But while not surprised, many waxed indignant. Sam Fessenden, of Connecticut, a Reed man, and a gentleman whom you have to kill to whip, called at Manley bitterly.

"Manley," said Fessenden, when he heard that the Maine man had given up the Reed fight and was abroad with a signed statement conceding the nomination of McKinley on the first ballot, "Manley, this is treason. You were sent here in charge of Reed's interests, and you have basely deserted them."

## Manley Still for Reed.

ST. LOUIS, June 11, 1896.

The action of the National Committee at their meeting yesterday, showing clearly their intention of placing in the temporary roll delegates favorable to Gov. McKinley, which, in the end, would mean 160 additional votes, caused me to make the statement that I did.

I am as earnestly for Reed as ever, and am, with his friends, doing everything possible to bring about his nomination, and I urge upon his supporters throughout the country to make still greater efforts in his behalf.

(Signed) J. H. MANLEY.

## Maine's Protest to Manley.

PORTLAND, Me., June 11, 1896.

HON. JOSEPH H. MANLEY, ST. LOUIS, MO.:

The undersigned, believing that Mr. Reed voices most clearly the convictions of the great business interest of this country upon the question of sound money; that his public record on this issue is unquestioned, and that there is in this country a growing sentiment in his favor on this account, earnestly request that no efforts may be spared to support his candidacy at the National Convention.

(Signed.)

W. W. THOMAS, President Canal National Bank.

JAMES P. BAXTER, President Merchants' National Bank.

FRED E. RICHARDS, President Portland National Bank.

J. E. WRINGEN, Cashier First National Bank, Portland.

S. R. SMALL, President Casco National Bank.

ALPHEUS G. ROGERS, Treasurer Maine Savings Bank, Portland.

WILLIAM G. DAVIS, President National Traders' Bank.

H. BUTLER, Treasurer Portland Trust Company.

L. M. COUZENS, Trustee Union Safe Deposit and Trust Company.

EDWARD A. NOYES, Treasurer Portland Savings Bank.

W. H. SOULE, Cashier Cumberland National Bank.

defect, desert and abandon Reed and go over to the McKinley enemy.

## HAD MANLEY A GRUDGE?

Although Posing as Reed's Manager It Is Said He Felt He Was Suspected

All Along.

St. Louis, June 11.—When Joe Manley, of Maine, conceded the nomination of McKinley there was no great excitement or exultation. The McKinley managers remarked "We knew it all along," and there is not enough anti-McKinley sentiment in town to venture any remonstrance. In fact, there is not enough of it here to make the convention preliminaries interesting.

Reed has really never taken Manley into confidence as a manager. Because Manley comes from Maine and is on the National Committee. Reed has dealt with him, but the two men have always been antagonistic. Manley came into prominence under the wing of James G. Blaine, and Blaine was never friendly with Reed.

During Harrison's term Reed was continually humiliated by Blaine and also by Harrison, who at first gave Blaine the preference in affairs and appointments per-

(Continued on Second Page.)

## PLATT MEANS WAR TO THE KNIFE.

Is Determined to Fight  
McKinley's Nomina-  
tion to the Last.

Failing in That He Is Bound  
to Direct the Campaign  
in New York.

Hopes to Weary Hanna Until He  
Concedes All the "Tioga  
Boss" Desires.

At This Time the Situation in St.  
Louis Looks Like McKinley and  
Sound Money.

MANY BOOMS FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

Hobart, of New Jersey, Looked Upon with  
Favor by the Crowd in the Southern  
Hotel Corridor—Other Names  
Mentioned.

St. Louis, June 11.—It is to be war to the knife. Thomas C. Platt will contest McKinley's nomination with all his might. He so declared himself to-night. He is determined to maintain his leadership in New York State at all hazards. He is bound to direct McKinley's campaign in the State if he cannot prevent McKinley's defeat. He must control the Republican State Convention in the Fall, or as a leader his days are numbered. And he can see that the only chance of success lies in fighting McKinley so sternly that Hanna in sheer weariness will concede what he wants.

Mr. Platt has a giant task. It was formidable enough two days ago, but the surrender yesterday of Joseph H. Manley, who conceded Reed's defeat and McKinley's nomination, and the capitulation of Senator Gear, of Iowa, who said Senator Allison's chances were practically nil, would make Mr. Platt a species of political Don Quixote if his object were not potent. He wants to prevent McKinley's nomination if he can, but failing in that, he desires supremacy in New York State.

The effect of Platt's arrival was apparent in political circles one hour after he had registered at the Southern Hotel. He arrived at 7 o'clock, accompanied by State Chairman Charles W. Hackett, Executive Chairman B. B. Odell and "Field Marshal" Lou Payn.

"What are you going to do?" asked a dozen reporters in chorus, when the travel-stained quartet filed up to the hotel clerk's desk and began to register.

"We're going to fight."

Mr. Platt smiled sweetly. Mr. Hackett coughed irritably, and Mr. Odell drummed on the marble counter. "We're going to fight," said Mr. Payn.

None of the party dissented; Mr. Platt



AMERICAN HORSE EXCHANGE, DESTROYED BY FIRE



looked approvingly at Mr. Payn. "They're going to fight," repeated a dozen persons in whispers to their neighbors; and the news travelled all over the spacious bowles, up the spacious staircase to the broad hall on the first floor, to Mark Hanna's door, where it was caught up by one of his numerous lieutenants and carried to the McKinley manager within.

A big crayon portrait of Reed, hung with bunting and surrounded with two flags was hurried from Manley's room and hung on the wall facing the stairway. The Morton headquarters in the ladies' parlor was lighted up and the doors were flung open just as Mr. Platt emerged from the dining room.

"For Morton and gold," said Mr. Platt to Mr. Hackett, referring to the brilliant

(Continued on Second Page.)

## BLAZING HORSES CHARGE THE CROWD.

Scores of Them with Manes  
and Tails Afire Rush  
Through Broadway.

Over One Hundred Blooded An-  
imals Burn in the Amer-  
ican Exchange.

Narrow Escapes from Death of Fire-  
men and Hostlers During  
the Work of Rescue.

ONLY ONE MAN KNOWN TO BE HURT

The Famous Mart of Which William K. Van-  
derbilt Is President a Wreck—Live  
Electric Light Wire the  
Cause.

One hundred and twenty-five fine horses were burned to death last evening in a furious fire that destroyed the famous American Horse Exchange, running from Seventh avenue to Broadway, on Fifty-first street. The total loss is estimated at about \$175,000. It was rumored at times during the evening that one man if not more had died in the flames, but each person reported missing turned up before midnight.

William K. Vanderbilt, Colonel William Jay, George Peabody Wetmore and other millionaires are among the sufferers by the

## SOME OF THE WRITERS WHO WILL REPORT THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION FOR THE JOURNAL.



Henry George.

Henry George is the most original, powerful and bold political economist America has ever produced. He is not a politician, although the fact that when he ran for Mayor of New York ten years ago without a party or an organization, he polled more votes than Theodore Roosevelt, with the backing of the whole Republican machine, shows that he could be one if he tried. Mr. George is a philosopher, and a keen-sighted observer. He will give the readers of the Journal the philosophical view of the queer doings at St. Louis—not the commonplace ideas of the politicians. The apostle of the single tax is nearer to the hearts of the voting masses than any of the manipulators of the Republican convention, and his ideas will be worth studying as indications of the way in which the work of that body will be likely to strike the plain people.

Alfred Henry Lewis.

Alfred Henry Lewis has earned a well-deserved reputation as the most original, trenchant and keen political writer for the daily press. Long a Washington correspondent, he has met and known all the men most eminent in political life, knows their character, their follies, their ambitions and their weaknesses. Beside his political writing he has done a series of sketches of life in the Southwest, over the pseudonym of Dan Quin, which won him place among the literary folk of the Nation. His view of the convention will be marked by keen insight into the purposes of the leading actors and by the always fresh and vigorous style of its telling.

Murat Halstead.

Murat Halstead is one of those newspaper men that have not only recorded history, but made it. As correspondent and editor of the Cincinnati Commercial he was a power that had to be reckoned with throughout the period of Civil War and reconstruction. No great political movement has arisen since that time in which his slashing pen has not done vigorous service on one side or the other. He has found his recreation in such trifles as writing up the battles of the Franco-German War on the field, and taking his chances of Morro Castle in Havana for the Journal. Mr. Halstead knows everybody worth knowing in National politics, especially in the Republican party, and what he writes will be written from inside information, and in a vein of hearty sympathy.

J. J. Ingalls

John James Ingalls is one of the pyrotechnic figures of American politics. During the whole of his eighteen years' service in the Senate he was the most brilliant and distinguished member contributed to that body by any State West of the Mississippi. Always a radical Republican partisan, he had in him that literary quality and that grasp of universal human problems that made his audaciously expressed opinions of interest beyond the circle of his political associates. And there was one place in which he forgot his partisanship—the chair of the presiding officer. Democrats and Republicans agreed that this biting wit, this reckless Urban of politics, was the most courteous, considerate and impartial President the Senate could find. Kansas has missed the distinction which Ingalls conferred upon her, and she is likely next winter to send him to the Senate again.

blaze. They constitute the Board of Directors of the Exchange, and several of them had many valuable runners and trotters in the stalls when the fire began. There were 298 horses in the stalls in all, according to the lowest estimate, and little more than half escaped.

ELECTRIC LIGHT WIRE THE CAUSE.

The building covered three-fourths of the block bounded by Broadway, Seventh avenue, Fifth and Fifty-first streets. It was three stories high and all of brick. The interior had little material save the woodwork of the stalls. It was easy prey for the flames, which swept through it from front to rear in less than half an hour and gutted it like a handbox. Having been erected sixteen years ago, there were few conveniences, and the horses had small chance for their lives. There was practically only one exit, and that involved a jump of three feet to the sidewalk.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the fire was discovered on the second floor, among the stalls, which were plentifully strewn with loose straw. It was caused, it is supposed, by the exposure of a live electric light wire that became detached from the ceiling and dangled among the straw or feed.

BLAZE IN THE STREET.

Three alarms were sent out in quick succession, and when Deputy Chief Reilly arrived he issued a fourth call, that brought fourteen engines, four trucks and three insurance patrol wagons to the scene. Long before half of the firemen were on the spot the flames had spread all over the second floor and were creeping steadily to those above and below. Every effort was made by the twenty-five employees of the Exchange on duty to check them, but the bucket brigade was of little use.

Superintendent W. D. Grant arrived about 8:30 and organized his men into a fire brigade with prompt discipline. Half of the stable force was set to work to release the horses, but the flames did that for most of the animals, which plunged out to the street with halters, manes and tails ablaze.

The more valuable horses were hooded and led to the exits, but the three-foot jump proved too much for most of them and they fell headlong to the pavement, dragging their leaders down with them. One man, named Baker, was crushed by a big black horse, belonging to Colonel Jay, and his leg was broken in two places.

CHARGED ON THE CROWD.

Fifteen minutes after the fire began, more than a hundred maddened horses were tearing through Fifth street, Seventh avenue and Broadway, at breakneck speed, flames still streaming from their manes and tails, blinded by the heat and smoke. They charged over the big crowd that had gathered at the first sight of the blaze and many persons were trampled under foot and hurt. No serious injuries, however, other than that of Baker's, were reported at the West Forty-seventh Street Station.

The animals got away—most of them—and at midnight not more than a half dozen of those which escaped the flames were recovered from neighboring stables. Meanwhile the firemen were fighting the flames tooth and nail. Chief Reilly found